BIG TIME

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

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Slott
Ramos
Cuevas
Damon
Delgado

HORIZON

RINGIN' THE BELLA

THE PERSONAL BLOG OF BELLA FISHBACH, SCIENCE-WHIZ & GROOVY GAL!

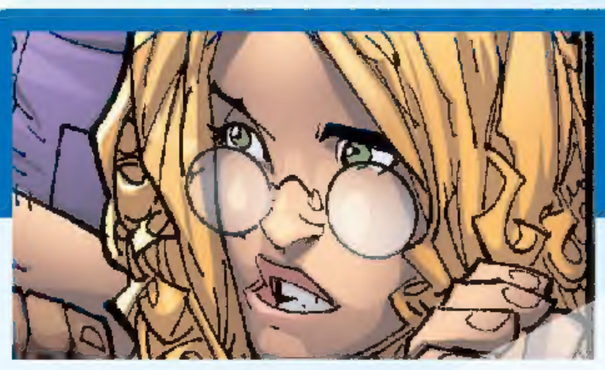
What. A. Day.

So this new guy Peter Parker started at our illustrious science think tank Horizon Labs today. Big Boss Max thinks he's some kind of wonderkid. None other than Dr. Marla Jameson, certifiable genius and wife of our totes gross Mayor, recommended him for the gig.

I'm not sure what the big deal is – I ran him through StarkSearch – guy's made most of his living taking pictures of Spider-Man for the Daily Bugle. (How's one guy take that many pictures of Spider-Man? They must have a deal worked out…)

Anyway, he seems nice. A little weird, but nice. He's got a girlfriend, some chick on the police force named Carlie, so whatever. But that wasn't the only weird new guy we met – The Hobgoblin came smashing into the lab, tearing the place up somethin' fierce.

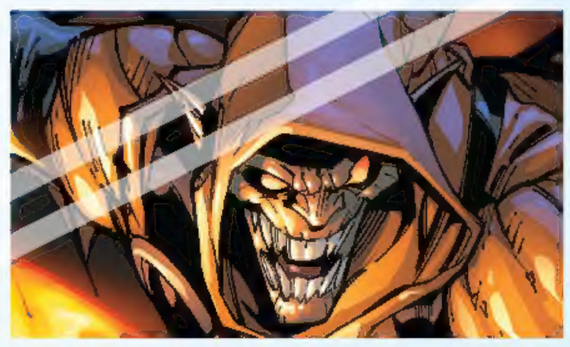
We weren't sure what he was after – heck we weren't sure he was THE Hobgoblin, he didn't match any of the databases. This guy's someone NEW. Spider-Man showed up (Here! I know!) but Gobby took him out with some supersonic laugh that crippled Spidey. It looked like the web-head was about to get his noggin' chopped off, when I had an idea…



That's me!

Peter Parker–New Guy

Spider-Man–...fascinating



Hobgoblin–Freakin' Me Out

Max Modell–The Boss with the Most!

NEWSWIRE

ITEM! Newspaper *Front Line* officially changes name to *Daily Bugle*, will retain staff… **ITEM!** Wilson "Kingpin of Crime" Fisk sighted in New York…**ITEM!** Meow! Black Cat's back in town…**ITEM!** East River sources hear "alien screams" at the raft…

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GREAT. FIRST DAY ON THE JOB AND I'M GONNA BE TERMINATED. NOT BY MY BOSS, MIND YOU...

...BY A GIGGLING LUNATIC WITH A *GIANT, FLAMING PLASMA-SWORD!*

YOU'LL SEE SOON ENOUGH. 'CAUSE YOU AND KINGSLEY--

HA HA HA

I'M GONNA USE YOUR MUGS AS *MATCHING BOOKENDS!*

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

THINK, PARKER! OR HORIZON LABS IS GONNA BE SHORT ONE HIGHLY-PAID EGGHEAD...

S-SOME KIND OF *DIRECTED* SONIC ATTACK...

...N-NEED TO BLOCK IT WITH A STRONGER SIGNAL.

BELLA'S MORNING PLAYLIST.

PATCHING INTO ATRIUM P.A. SYSTEM.

BEEP BOOP

RA-RA AH-AH-AH

RO-MA-RO-MA-MA

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

WHAT?! I CAN MOVE AGAIN!

GA GA OOH AH

WANT YOUR BAD RO-MANCE

UNGH

D-DID I JUST GET SAVED BY LADY GAGA?

NO OFFENSE...

...BUT CAN I HAVE THE NAUSEA-INDUCING LAUGHTER BACK?

EXCELLENT WORK, BELLA! EXPECT A BONUS IN YOUR NEXT PAYCHECK.

AND THAT, MR. HOBGOBLIN, IS WHY *NO ONE* TRIES BREAKING INTO HORIZON LABS...

FIRE ALARM

PULL

CLANGA LANG LANG

NOT MANY THIEVES WOULD LIKE TO MATCH WITS WITH WALL-TO-WALL GENIUSES.

THE POLICE AND FIRE DEPARTMENT ARE ON THEIR WAY. WHAT NOW, SIR?

CLANGA LANG LANG CLANGA LANG

YOU'RE GETTIN' ON MY NERVES, GRAMPS.

REMIND ME TO KILL YOU LATER...

MAX!

...BUT RIGHT NOW, DADDY'S GOT WORK TO DO!

MR. MODELL, GET EVERYBODY OUTTA HERE. I'VE GOT THIS!

YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

YOU'RE MAX MODELL. YOU'RE ON THE COVER OF *WIRED* EVERY OTHER MONTH. OF *COURSE* I KNOW WHO YOU ARE.

RIGHT. BUT, YOU'RE IN NO SHAPE TO--

GO! I APPRECIATE THE ASSIST, BUT GOBLINS...

...ARE MY AREA OF EXPERTISE.

UNDERSTOOD. GOOD LUCK, SON.

OY. I'VE BEEN WORKING HERE FOR HOW MANY HOURS? AND ALREADY MY BOSS...

...ONE OF THE *SMARTEST* MEN IN THE WORLD, IS PIECING YOU-KNOW-WHAT TOGETHER. I CAN *FEEL* IT.

ONE THING AT A TIME. FIRST I GOTTA SURVIVE A BADDIE, WITH ENOUGH SUPER-STRENGTH TO DO *THAT*...

...AND AN ARSENAL THAT CAN DO *THIS*.

AW, NO! I KNOW WHAT HOBGOBLIN'S AFTER NOW. HE WENT STRAIGHT FOR SAJANI'S LAB...

...WHERE SHE'S BEEN WORKING ON HER NEW MYSTERY METAL...

...REVERBIUM! AND THERE HE IS, CARVING OFF A SLICE.

THAT STUFF NEARLY TOOK DOWN THIS WHOLE COMPLEX BY *ACCIDENT*...

...HATE TO THINK WHAT HOBBY'D DO WITH IT *ON PURPOSE!* LET'S NOT FIND OUT.

THESE OVER-SIZED TUNING FORKS WERE PART OF SAJANI'S LAST EXPERIMENT...

...BUT I THINK I CAN PUT 'EM TO BETTER USE!

HEY, LAUGHING BOY!

BONG

R-R-ROUND TWO, CHUCKLES. C'MON!

ONGG ONGG ONGG

HA! LOOKIT YOU. TRYING TO COUNTER MY SONIC SCREAM...

...WITH A BIG, SHAKY STICK. WHO'S A CLEVER BOY?

WON'T DO YOU SQUAT ONCE I CHOP IT UP, WILL IT?

I CAN--

HERE, BOY! SEE THE SWORD? SEE IT?

SHUT UP!

SEE IT?!

ROPE-A-DOPE!

WAKK

GNHH...

DING! DING! DING! AND THE CROWD GOES WILD. YAYYY! I AM THE GREATEST!

OW. WHAT'S THAT? BUZZING? RINGING?

PERFECT. NOW MY SPIDER-SENSE IS KICKING IN. NO, WAIT. THAT'S...

WEEE O

OO WEEE OOO

SIRENS. SAVED BY THE BELL, BUG-BOY.

CAN'T SAY THIS HASN'T BEEN FUN...

...BUT I GOTTA FLY.

ALL RIGHT, BABY. COME TO POPPA.

WEEE OOO WEEE OOO WEEE OOO

MAX? DO YOU THINK HE'S OKAY?

I'M SURE, BELLA. SPIDER-MAN DOES THIS ALL THE TIME.

PEOPLE, LET'S ALL STAND BACK AND LET THE OFFICERS DO THEIR JOB.

HA HA HA!

SURRENDER, DOROTHY!

HAHA!

LOOK OUT!

THERE YOU ARE. TELL ME YOU GOT ALL THAT.

WHHRR

I'LL TAKE THAT AS A "YES." GOOD. 'CAUSE I DON'T DO RE-SHOOTS.

Y'KNOW, OUTTA ALL THE GADGETS--THE FLAPPY-WINGS, THE FLAMEY-STICK...

...YOU'RE MY FAVORITE. 'CAUSE YOU, YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME A *STAR.*

MR. MODELL? I'M CAPTAIN YURI WATANABE.

CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

WE'VE HAD A ROBBERY, CAPTAIN. A BREAK-IN.

BUT THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT EVERYONE'S ALL RIGHT.

MAX!

I DID A HEAD COUNT. AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE NEW GUY.

WE CAN'T FIND PETER PARKER.

UNH. JUST ENOUGH TIME TO WASH OFF ALL THE BLOOD, STASH MY SUIT IN THE BLACK BOX...

...AND GET OUT THERE BEFORE ANYONE NOTICES I'M--

BAMM BAMM

PETER?! IT'S MAX! ARE YOU IN THERE?! ARE YOU HURT?!

ANSWER ME!

I'M ACCESSING THE EMERGENCY OVERRIDE.

WE'RE COMING IN.

OH MY.

YOU CAN FLY TOO HIGH AND GET TOO CLOSE TO THE SU-UH-UN! SEE HOW THE BOY FALLS FROM THE SKY-YI-YI!

PETER? WHAT ON EARTH--?

WHAT?! OH, *THIS*?! IT'S HOW I DO MY *BEST WORK! IN THE BUFF!*

SAY! ISN'T THIS A *PRIVATE LAB*?!

THERE WAS AN EMERGENCY. DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE ALARM?

HUH? SORRY? GOT MY HEADPHONES ON! BONO AND THE EDGE!

YEP! ALL MY BIGGEST BREAKTHROUGHS? COME TO ME WHILE I'M *BLASTING MUSIC* AND *NUDE! COMPLETELY NAKED!*

IN FACT, IF YOU DON'T MIND...

OF COURSE, MR. PARKER. EVERY SCIENTIST HAS THEIR "*ECCENTRICITIES.*" CARRY ON.

I'LL BE BACK TO GET YOUR STATEMENT... WHEN YOU'RE MORE DECENT, KID.

HMM.

QUICK THINKING, GENIUS. ONE DAY IN, AND THIS IS MY "*THING*" NOW. PETER PARKER: SCIENCE "*BUFF.*"

STILL, COULDA' BEEN WORSE...

...I'M SURE I'M NOT THE FIRST PERSON IN HISTORY TO BE CAUGHT WITH THEIR PANTS DOWN.

I AM LOSING MY PATIENCE, MONTANA. OUT WITH IT.

The Fisk Building.

A LEGITIMATE HOLDING OF WILSON FISK, THE KINGPIN OF CRIME.

HAS THE HOBGOBLIN RETURNED WITH THE PACKAGE OR *NOT?*

WELL, MR. FISK, IT'S LIKE THIS...

...A HOBGOBLIN SHOWED UP HERE *WITH* THE PACKAGE. BUT NOT *YOUR* HOBGOBLIN. HE'S...UH...

"...HE'S *NOT* THE FELLA WE SENT. HOPE YA DON'T MIND, SIR, BUT I TOOK THE LIBERTY...

"...OF HAVING SOME OF OUR SHADOWLAND BOYS ESCORT HIM IN."

BING

"JUST IN CASE THINGS STARTED GOING SOUTH."

SEE SHADOWLAND #5 FOR MORE DETAILS--STEVE

THERE YOU GO, YOUR HIGHNESS. MISSION ACCOMPLISHED.

KLUNGG

SO, BALDY?

I GET THE JOB OR WHAT?

YA SEE? THOSE AIN'T JUST NEW DUDS. THAT AIN'T *KINGSLEY.*

MEN, ON MY WORD...

...TAKE HIM OUT.

YOU HAVE TEN SECONDS. TELL ME WHAT YOU'VE DONE WITH MY OPERATIVE.

WHERE IS RODERICK KINGSLEY?

OL' RODDY? HE'S IN A BETTER PLACE. HOBGOBLIN HEAVEN.

WELL... THAT'S WHAT I'M CALLING THE DUMPSTER BEHIND MY IHOP. *HA HA HA!*

HEH. I NEVER *DID* LIKE HIM.

FINE. YOU PASSED HIS AUDITION. YOU'VE SHOWN INITIATIVE. THE JOB'S YOURS. FOR NOW.

MEN, STAND DOWN.

NIIIICE. SO? 401K? DENTAL? DO I GET BUSINESS CARDS?

I'M THINKING SOMETHING WITH A *LIGHT* HELVETICA FONT.

THIS AIN'T SITTIN' RIGHT WITH ME, KINGPIN. ALL WE KNOW ABOUT THIS JOKER...

...IS HE *CLAIMS* TO BE A MURDERER. *AND* THAT HE BROKE INTO OUR PLACE A' BUSINESS!

PFF. I BLAME THAT ON THE SHODDY STATE OF SECURITY HERE. THAT *YOUR* DEPARTMENT, TEX?

IF YOU WANT, I COULD TAKE OVER THAT POSITION, *TOO.*

I LIKE YOUR HAT.

Horizon Labs.
THE NEXT MORNING

ONE DAY! I TAKE ONE DAY OFF--AND *THIS* HAPPENS! MAX, PLEASE!

THAT REPRESENTS *MONTHS* OF RESEARCH. I AM *THIS* CLOSE TO PERFECTING MY *REVERBIUM*...

...TO GIVING *YOU*, AND THE REST OF THE *WORLD*, ARTIFICIAL *VIBRANIUM!*

I'M TRULY SORRY, SAJANI. BUT THE REMAINING SAMPLES MUST BE DESTROYED.

WHETHER YOU MEANT TO OR NOT, YOU'VE CREATED A TERRIBLE WEAPON...

...AND THAT IS SOMETHING WE WILL *NEVER* TAKE PART IN AT HORIZON.

GOOD TO KNOW. GUESS I CAN CROSS OFF ANOTHER WORRY ABOUT MY TOO-GOOD-TO-BE-TRUE DREAM JOB.

FINE. BACK TO BORING STUFF. LIKE COLD FUSION AND HOVERBOARDS.

SSSSS

GUYS, I FEEL SILLY ASKING, BUT... *REVERBIUM'S* LIKE VIBRANIUM. WHICH MAKES IT PRETTY MUCH INDESTRUCTIBLE.

SO...UM... HOW ARE YOU DESTROYING IT?

WITH *ANTARCTIC* VIBRANIUM. THE ANTI-METAL? IT DISSOLVES *ALL* METALS KNOWN TO MAN? HELLO?

"ANTI-METAL"?

WAKANDAN VIBRANIUM WAS RENDERED INERT. *ANTARCTIC* VIBRANIUM IS FROM THE SAVAGE LAND. IT'S FROM A *DIFFERENT* METEORITE WITH *DIFFERENT* PROPERTIES. *READ A BOOK!*

I'LL PUT SOME SAMPLES ASIDE FOR YOU.

ME?

YOU'VE COME UP WITH COUNTER MEASURES FOR SAJANI'S METAL. I NEED A PERMANENT SOLUTION. THIS IS OUR MESS, SO WE SHOULD FIX IT. I HATE THAT SOMEONE STOLE IT FROM US...

...IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY TO STEAL IT BACK.

Y'KNOW...

...I THINK I HAVE JUST THE RIGHT GIRL FOR THE JOB.

WELL, IF IT ISN'T MY FAVORITE ENCRYPTED CALLER. HEY, SPIDER.

BAD TIME?

NO. JUST IN THE BATH.

REALLY? I THOUGHT THAT WAS SOMETHING YOU CATS DID WITH YOUR TONGUES.

OH, THE IMAGINATION YOU HAVE. LIKE I'M SOME MADE-TO-ORDER CLICHÉ...

Upper East Side.

THE LUXURIOUS APARTMENT OF ONE FELICIA HARDY, A.K.A. THE BLACK CAT.

SO? WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

I NEED YOU TO USE YOUR CONTACTS.

HOBGOBLIN STOLE SOMETHING THAT'S UNIQUE, AND PROBABLY VERY HARD TO FENCE.

THERE'S A NAME I HAVEN'T HEARD IN A WHILE. WHO'S IT THIS TIME? MACENDALE? LEEDS? KINGSLEY?

NO, THIS IS A NEW PLAYER ON THE FIELD.

AND FELICIA, WHEN WE FIND HIM, I'M GONNA NEED HELP STEALING THIS THING BACK.

ALL RIGHT. I WAS HOPING TO DO MORE *OVERTLY* SUPER HERO-ISH THINGS.

BUT HOW CAN I SAY NO TO YOU? ONE THING THOUGH, SPIDER...

MWROW

...IF I'M OUT THERE DOING ALL THE LEGWORK, WHAT EXACTLY WILL *YOU* BE DOING?

WELL, MY NEW HOBGOBLIN'S SPORTING SOME NEW TOYS *AND* NEW *THREADS*. AND *THAT* GOT ME THINKING...

...WHAT'S GOOD FOR THE HOBGOBLIN-GOOSE, IS GOOD FOR THE SPIDER-GANDER. NEXT TIME I WON'T BE PLAYING BY *HIS* RULES...

"...HE'LL BE PLAYING BY MINE!"

HEY, UNCLE BEN.

PHIL? NICE CLOTHES. THOSE MUST'VE SET YOU BACK. IS THAT WHAT YOU'RE WEARING FOR THE NEW JOB?

NAH. THE GIG'S JUST PAYING REALLY WELL. AND I FIGURED, IF YOU GOT IT, FLAUNT IT.

YOU'D BE PROUD OF ME. IT'S A TOP POSITION, BUT THERE'S STILL *LOTS* OF ROOM FOR ADVANCEMENT IF I PLAY MY CARDS RIGHT.

SO I GUESS YOUR DAYS OF SCUTWORK FOR THE BUGLE ARE OVER, HUH?

JUST THE OPPOSITE. IN FACT, I USED SOME OF MY FIRST PAYCHECK...

...FOR THIS. THOUGHT I COULD DO SOME WEB-REPORTING.

I DON'T KNOW, PHIL. WE HAVE PROFESSIONALS ON STAFF WHO ARE TRAINED TO--

TRAINING? WHO NEEDS THAT? YOU JUST POINT AND CLICK.

HECK, I THINK I'VE ALREADY GOT YOUR FRONT PAGE STORY *RIGHT HERE.*

WHY DON'T YOU CALL NORAH WINTERS OVER?

SHE'S GOING TO WANT TO SEE THIS.

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, URICH?

ASK PHIL. HE SAYS HE'S GOT SOME FOOTAGE FOR YOUR GOBLIN CULTURE PIECE.

BUT THAT STORY'S DEAD. IF IT WERE ANY DEADER, IT'D HAVE A MYSPACE PAGE.

SHH. IT'S STARTING.

WHAT AM I LOOKING AT?

VIDEO OF YESTERDAY'S BREAK-IN AT HORIZON LABS.

WE HEARD ABOUT THAT OVER THE POLICE SCANNER...

...BUT WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET COMMENTS FROM *EITHER* HORIZON'S P.R. OR CAPTAIN WATANABE. WHAT MAKES IT SO SPECIAL?

OH, NOT MUCH...

Ngoblin.mov

...JUST THE *FIRST* APPEARANCE OF AN *ALL-NEW GOBLIN.*

A DEADLY, NO-NONSENSE, AND OH-SO-SEXY *HOBGOBLIN.*

00:00:04

ALL FOR YOU, NORAH.

A DAILY BUGLE EXCLUSIVE WITH *YOUR* BYLINE.

WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION?

NORAH'S GOT AN MPEG OF A NEW GOBLIN.

NORAH?

RANDY! CHECK THIS OUT! PHIL SCORED ME A MAJOR SCOOP!

WE'RE TALKING LEAD STORY! THIS THING'S GONNA *KILL!*

EVERY REPORTER IN THE CITY'S GONNA HATE MY PERKY, WELL-PROPORTIONED POSTERIOR *EVEN MORE!*

UH...I'M *HAPPY* FOR YOU, SWEETIE?

SHUT UP AND KISS ME!

WHAT THE HELL?! THIS'S *MESSED* UP! NEXT ONE, YOU'RE NOT GETTING FOR *FREE,* GIRL.

AND YOU WAIT, IT'S GONNA BE *HUGE.* NEXT TIME...

"...THE HOBGOBLIN *IS REALLY* UPPING HIS GAME!"

OMNI-HARMONIC MESH.

WITH WAVE BENDING PROPERTIES.

HERE'S HOPING *IT "BAFFLES"* HOBBY IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE.

ZZT

Horizon.
PETER PARKER'S PRIVATE LAB

DEET DEET

MR. PARKER, THERE ARE TWO GUESTS FOR YOU IN RECEPTION.

SURE, SEND 'EM OVER. AND FLO? MR. PARKER WAS MY UNCLE. CALL ME PETER, OKAY?

AUNT MAY AND JAY SAID THEY MIGHT BE DROPPING BY.

BETTER WHEEL MY MOBILE SPIDEY-WORK STATION INTO THE BLACK BOX...

...BEFORE *"COMPANY"* GETS HERE.

BLACK BOX, LOCKED AND SECURE.

HI-- CARLIE?

THOUGHT I'D SWING BY. SEE THE NEW LAB. BRING YOU A SNACK. AND LOOK WHO I BUMPED INTO.

MJ?

HEY, MR. P. WHAT CAN I SAY? GREAT MINDS.

MY GIRLFRIEND AND THE EX, TOGETHER. AWK-WARD.

AND, AGAIN, I GOTTA ASK...WHAT? NO SPIDER-SENSE? IS MY SPIDER-BILL NOT PAID UP OR SOMETHING?

C'MON, LADIES. REALLY?

YOU GOT ME. I'M CHECKING OUT THE SUPERHUMAN CRIME SCENE.

AND I SAW THE SPIDEY/ HOBGOBLIN FIGHT ON THE BUGLE'S HOMEPAGE...

JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU WERE OKAY...

-GNEE...-

...BEEECAUSE YOU *WORK* HERE...

HURR...

...AAAND COULD'VE GOTTEN *HURT*.

THAT'S RIGHT, MJ. CARLIE *DOESN'T* KNOW. NICE SAVE.

SO HOW'S THE JOB TREATING YOU?

AWESOME! I COME AND GO AS I PLEASE. BUT SERIOUSLY, WHO'D *WANNA* LEAVE?

I'M ALL SCIENCE-Y McSCIENCE OVER HERE. WITH A CRUNCHY COATING OF SCIENCE ON TOP.

WOW. SO IT'S NOT *JUST* SPIDER-MAN. YOU KNOW TONY STARK *TOO*?

UH-HUH. *THROUGH* SPIDEY...

PURE BLISS. AND THEY *PAY* ME FOR IT.

TAKE TODAY. I'M COMING UP WITH LIGHT AND SOUND BENDING TECHNOLOGIES...

...ADAPTING CONCEPTS I DEVELOPED WHEN I WORKED FOR TONY STARK.

NOTHING SUSPICIOUS OR ANYTHING. HE HELPED STARK BUILD SOME ARMOR FOR SPIDEY. ONCE.

THAT'S THE PERFECTLY LOGICAL REASON WE LIVED IN AVENGERS TOWER.

LOTS A' PEOPLE ON THE PROJECT *LIVED* THERE.

WITH SUPERMODEL GIRLFRIENDS?

YES.

YES, THEY DID.

OKAY. PAST IS PAST. I'LL DROP IT. SO...

BENDING LIGHT AND SOUND? INTERESTING.

I'VE BUILT A HARMONIC MESH BASED ON HANK PYM'S THEORY OF ‹something MJ wouldn't understand›.

BUT HOW'D YOU COMPENSATE FOR ‹something over MJ's head›?

I USED ‹MJ wouldn't get this› COUPLED WITH ‹MJ wouldn't get this either›.

AND GOT ‹complete gibberish to MJ›!

EXACTLY!

THANKS, MJ. I'LL BE SURE TO DVR IT.

SEE YA.

THAT'S... FASCINATING. BUT I NEED TO GET BACK TO THE STUDIO.

WE'VE GOT ‹fashion celebrity Pete and Carlie have never heard of› DROPPING BY MY SHOW TODAY.

DEET DEET

ONE SEC, HONEY. I GOTTA TAKE THIS.

DID YOU JUST SAY "HONEY"? OH! MY! GOD!

YOU'RE WITH THE LITTLE WOMAN RIGHT NOW, AREN'T YOU, SPIDER?

TURN UP THE VOLUME, I WANNA HEAR WHAT SHE SOUNDS LIKE.

I'M SORRY, CARLIE. IT'S SOMEONE FROM WORK.

PETE, YOU'RE AT WORK.

YEAH. THEY'RE ON AN ASSIGNMENT OFF-SITE.

GUESS I'LL SEE YOU AROUND THEN.

THANKS.

HERE'S THE SKINNY, SPIDER. I FIGURED, *USE* A GOBLIN TO *CATCH* A GOBLIN...

...SO I FOUND ONE OF THOSE GOBLIN GANGBANGERS*, AND AFTER SOME GENTLE PERSUASION--

SPIDEY? THAT YOU? THIS CHICK'S CRAZY! STUCK ME IN A WEB--

CAT'S CRADLE.

--AND CLAWED ME UP, MAN! RUINED A GOOD SHIRT, TOO! HEY, THIS STUFF DISSOLVES IN AN HOUR, RIGHT?

NO.

*SEE LAST ISSUE -- SIMPERIN' STEVE

I SWEAR, YOU SPOIL THESE GUYS.

ANYWAY, ACCORDING TO MY PIGEON, THE BUYER FOR YOUR LI'L PIECE OF SCRAP METAL IS NONE OTHER...

...THAN MY OL' PAL, WILSON FISK, A.K.A. THE KINGPIN.

AND HE CURRENTLY HAS IT UNDER LOCK AND KEY IN A LOWER VAULT AT THE FISK BUILDING.

BEFORE, I WAS A LITTLE MIFFED THAT YOU ONLY WANTED MY TALENTS FOR A LITTLE SNATCH AND GRAB...

...BUT A CHANCE TO TAKE SOMETHING AWAY FROM THAT FAT #$%*@? COUNT ME IN. HOW SOON CAN YOU GET HERE?

JUST HAVE TO MAKE SOME MINOR ADJUSTMENTS AND I'M ON MY WAY.

HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, BUT I'M DRESSING UP.

OH! THERE YOU ARE. I DID EVERYTHING YOU SAID--

--TOLD HER WHAT YOU WANTED HER TO HEAR.

I SAW! WITH *YOUR* LEVEL OF ACTING *AND* A GIRL IN A CAT SUIT TYING YOU UP AND ABUSING YOU...

...WELL, LET'S JUST SAY I'M *GLAD* I GOT IT ON FILM. *HA HA.*

ESPECIALLY THE TORTURE PARTS.

MAN, THE GUYS AT THE BAR ARE *NEVER* GONNA BELIEVE THIS. *ME*, HANGING WITH A *REAL* GOBLIN!

SO, YOU GONNA CUT ME DOWN ALREADY OR WHAT?

OH, I'LL *CUT YOU DOWN* ALL RIGHT. *HA HA HA.*

WAIT! NO! WHAT ARE YOU--?

SORRY, PAL. BUT ONLY YOU AND ME KNOW I SOLD OUT KINGPIN--

WHOOPSIE! NOW IT'S JUST ME!

HA HA HA!

SLUTCH

C'MON, SPIDER. IT'S BEEN HOURS. WHAT'S KEEPING YOU?

WAP!

HM. NOW WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

CURIOUSER AND CURIOUSER.

OPEN ME

PUT THIS ON

WEAR THIS

CAT? CAN YOU HEAR ME NOW?

YEAH. WHERE ARE YOU?

PUT ON THE GOGGLES AND LOOK AROUND.

OKAY. BUT WHAT AM I LOOKING FO--

OH!

TA-DA!

SO? WHATCHA THINK?

HOW--? HOW DID YOU *DO* THAT? YOU SNUCK UP ON *ME?*

YOU'VE *NEVER* BEEN THAT GOOD. ESPECIALLY NOT IN NEON GREEN.

NEW SPIDEY STEALTH SUIT. WARPS LIGHT AND SOUND.

INVISIBLE *AND* IMPERVIOUS TO SONIC ATTACKS IS THE FALL SEASON'S NEW BLACK.

THE GREEN'S FOR YOUR BENEFIT. MINE TOO. WITH THESE SPECIAL LENSES YOU CAN KEEP TRACK OF ME...

...AND I CAN KEEP TRACK OF MY OWN HANDS AND FEET.

BEING INVISIBLE IS *REALLY* CONFUSING. I HAVE *NO* IDEA HOW SUE STORM DOES IT WITHOUT TRIPPING OVER HERSELF.

THIS'S SO UNFAIR. YEARS OF PRACTICE AND TRAINING, AND YOU GET TO DO *EVERYTHING* I CAN...

...WITH A SOFTWARE PATCH.

YUP.

THWIP

THIS'LL BE A CAKEWALK NOW.

DON'T GET COCKY, SPIDER. THESE THINGS ARE *NEVER* EASY.

C'MON. NOBODY KNOWS WE'RE COMING...

HA HA HA HA

...WE'VE *TOTALLY* GOT THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE.

To Be Continued...

The Raft, Maximum Security Prison.

THIS IS RAFT TRANSPORT FIVE REQUESTING CLEARANCE.

WE HAVE A CIVILIAN ON BOARD AND SPECIAL EQUIPMENT. OVER.

COPY TRANSPORT FIVE, PROCEED TO MAIN DOCK. WE'RE SENDING DOWN AN ESCORT.

ORCA

THE FINAL LESSON

DAN SLOTT WRITER
NEIL EDWARDS PENCILER
SCOTT HANNA INKER
MORRY HOLLOWELL COLORIST
VC'S CHRIS ELIOPOULOS LETTERER

I DON'T MEAN TO BE IMPATIENT, OFFICER, BUT I THOUGHT THEY WERE SENDING SOMEONE OVER.

DON'T WORRY, DOC. HERE HE COMES NOW.

BUT I DON'T SEE ANY--

LOOK UP.

PROFESSOR FOLSOM, GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT.

AHH! MR. JENKINS, RIGHT?

I GO BY MACH-5 WHEN I'M IN THE SUIT. SORRY. DIDN'T MEAN TO STARTLE YOU, PROFESSOR.

IT'S ALL RIGHT. IT'S NOT EVERY DAY YOU SEE A HUMAN ROCKET. EVEN IN MY LINE OF WORK.

BUT NOT TO WORRY...

"...I LOVE ROCKETS. AS A BOY...BUILDING THEM WITH MY FATHER IS HOW I FIRST GOT INTO SCIENCE."

THAT'S A LONG WAY FROM BEING A SURGEON...

...AND ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S TOP GENETICISTS.

WELL...DAD WAS A VERY VERSATILE MAN....

CRATE'S CLEAN. GOOD TO GO. START FULL BODY SCAN.

...A STUDENT, PRACTITIONER, AND TEACHER IN *MANY* DISCIPLINES.

I KNOW THE TYPE. HARD ACT TO FOLLOW, RIGHT?

MORE LIKE A CHALLENGE TO OVERCOME.

HE CHECKS.

FOR US FOLSOMS, SCIENCE WAS A GAME OF ONE-UPMANSHIP.

FIGURED IT OUT YET?

GIVE ME A SECOND, POP. I'LL GET IT.

"TOOLS TO MASTER. NEW GROUND TO BE BROKEN. AND PUZZLES TO BE SOLVED."

SPEAKING OF PUZZLES, I TAKE IT THIS IS MY PATIENT?
MAC GARGAN. FORMERLY KNOWN AS THE SCORPION.
AND, MORE RECENTLY, THE LAST KNOWN HOST FOR THE VENOM SYMBIOTE.
ALL HIS RECENT MEDICAL PROBLEMS HAPPENED ONCE WE FORCIBLY REMOVED IT FROM HIM.
PLEASE... HAVE TO BRING MY OTHER BACK...
NEED TO BE TOGETHER...TO BE ONE...C-CAN'T... TAKE THIS... *PLEASE!*
LET'S NOT JUMP TO ANY CONCLUSIONS, MR. JENKINS.
AT LEAST UNTIL I'VE HAD A CHANCE TO RUN SOME MORE *THOROUGH* SCANS WITH *MY* EQUIPMENT.
I ASSURE YOU, PROFESSOR. WE'VE GOT SCANNERS HERE AT THE RAFT--
I SAW. TRUST ME, THOSE ARE PRIMITIVE COMPARED TO MINE. AND EASILY FOOLED. *HMM.* I THOUGHT SO.
WHAT IS IT?
THERE'S *ACTUAL* SCORPION DNA INFUSED INTO GARGAN'S GENETIC STRUCTURE.
THE STILLWELL EXPERIMENTS. THE THINGS THAT WERE DONE TO THIS MAN. BARBARIC.
BLAME OUR MAYOR, MACH-5, NOT FARLEY OR HARLAN STILLWELL. IT WAS JAMESON THAT PRODDED THEM ON.
"THE STILLWELL BROTHERS WERE SIMPLY LOOKING TO NATURE FOR THEIR INSPIRATION. MY FAMILY DID THE SAME."
NEVER FORGET, SON. GOD IS THE ULTIMATE ENGINEER. WE WILL NEVER TOP HIS DESIGNS.
I COULD BUILD A BETTER ONE.
HEH. I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU TRY.

YOU WERE RIGHT. THESE READOUTS CONFIRM YOUR DIAGNOSIS. THE SYMBIOTIC ORGANISM MR. GARGAN HAD IN HIS SYSTEM...

...WAS THE ONLY THING STAVING OFF THE DETRIMENTAL EFFECTS OF HIS GENETIC TAMPERING.

I WAS AFRAID OF THAT. SO WHAT NOW?

THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO FOR HIM HERE. I'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIM BACK TO MY PRIVATE LABORATORY.

I'M SORRY, BUT THERE'S NO WAY I CAN ALLOW THAT, PROFESSOR FOLSOM.

I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND. YOU SEE, I'M *NOT* PROFESSOR ELI FOLSOM.

THAT MAN'S DEAD. I KILLED HIM YESTERDAY.

CHKK CHKK CHKK

THE NAME'S SMYTHE. ALISTAIR SMYTHE.

WHAT DO YOU THINK? IT'S MY LATEST INVENTION. SOMETHING I'M BUILDING FOR MR. JAMESON.

IT'S *AMAZING*, FATHER. WHAT DO YOU CALL IT?

AND I AM--

TEKK TKK TAKK

TKK TEKK TKK

THE SPIDER-SLAYER!

INTRUDER!

THE PRISONER'S SAFETY...?

FORGET GARGAN! TAKE THIS MAN DOWN!

FULL SPREAD! SOUND THE ALARM! SOUND THE--

BRAKK PKAW PAKK BRAKKA POKK PKAW

WELL...

ARHHH!

WE HAVE WEAPONS FIRE! LOCK DOWN ALL CELLS!

ALL HANDS TO THE INFIRMARY!

AHHH

KRAKK

TOOM

KTAM

OVERRIDING THE DOORS! GET READY!

DEAR GOD!

WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED IN HERE?!

HE--HE WAS SMYTHE--A CYBORG--NEED MEDICS DOWN HERE!

THE PRISONER, SIR! WHERE'S GARGAN?!

THE INTRUDER TOOK HIM. TUNNELED OUT THROUGH SOLID ROCK...

"...HE COULD BE ANYWHERE NOW."

HAVE NO FEAR, MR. GARGAN. I CAN **MORE** THAN FIX YOU.

MY FATHER, THE LATE SPENCER SMYTHE, INSTRUCTED ME WELL.

AND THE MOST IMPORTANT LESSON HE EVER TAUGHT ME...

...WAS ABOUT **POWER.**

"FOR YEARS HE USED RADIOACTIVE MATERIALS TO POWER JAMESON'S SPIDER-SLAYER ROBOTS...

"...MATERIALS THAT, OVER TIME, ATE AWAY AT HIM, TILL ALL THAT REMAINED WAS A WITHERED HUSK."

"IN DYING, SO POINTLESSLY, IN SERVICE TO SUCH A FOOL'S ERRAND..."

"...THAT WAS HOW HE TAUGHT ME **RAGE**..."

...THE GREATEST POWER OF ALL!

MORE THAN ANY "RADIOACTIVE ELEMENT"! **THAT** IS WHAT FUELS ME INTO **ACTION!**

WITH EVERY CUT, I MAKE--WITH EVERY PART OF YOU I AM FORCED TO REPLACE. FOCUS ON THAT.

RAGE AND **REVENGE**, GARGAN. THAT IS ALL THE POWER YOU AND I WILL **EVER** NEED!

To be continued...

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAIL

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So you may have noticed that, after all the big announcements in our first issue of BIG TIME, there was no letters column last issue. Remember that big Marvel move I told you about a few weeks ago? Well, it still hasn't happened yet...which means we in the Spidey office have been working out of boxes the past few weeks and sharing computers while trying to get this stuff out to ya! For 20 minutes last week, Brennan's desk was actually on top of mine!

Anyway, while I have the info box for a few minutes, let me get to your overwhelming responses to Slott and Humberto's first issue...

Dear Team Spidey

I've been reading Spidey since I was a little kid – Venom and Carnage really brought me into the fold. Through the years, there have been many storytellers who have woven the story of Peter Parker and his alter-ego. Amazing #648 brought all those stories to a head and rocked me, happily, to sleep in my web-hammock after a hard day of comic book reading. Just wanted to share my feelings of warm fuzzies in my belly. Keep it up, I can't wait for Hobgoblin and Venom's hopeful return!

Josh Wells
North Carolina

Spider-Men,

Well you done gone and done it again: made me excited about Spidey. Blast it all. Here I was, thinking that all the Internet negativity had created a gravity node of Spider-pessimism from which there could be no escape. But Dan Slott, you proved me wrong.

This issue had energy. It had optimism. The writer respected Peter as a character (more on that in a minute). And there were hints and portents of bad things to come. This is basically everything I want when beginning a new Spider-Man story.

Oh, and I liked the art, too. I have friends who like to dog on Humberto Ramos' Spider-books, and maybe that was deserved, maybe not. I haven't read those issues. Whichever the case, I enjoyed it here.

Now, let's talk about Peter Parker. He's a genius. We know that. It's rarely used in stories, but we know it. So why did he spend the last two years acting like a slacker/loser? I dunno. But I want to thank Dan Slott for reminding Peter and the reader of this side of the character, and for using it to improve Peter's fortunes. I'd like to see Peter remain gainfully employed for a long while now. Sure, let him get teased for being late or not showing up enough, but let him keep the job. That's a classic dynamic. Give him hassles in other areas of his life when you need to give him hassles.

Oh, and the Spider-Girl back-up was more fun than I'd expected. Kudos definitely go to Paul Tobin, or to whomever is responsible, for linking the story up with a twitter feed. The idea that we can read her entries a few days before the comic hits stands is just a little bit genius, if I do say so.

Great first entry. I'm glad to be in the Big Time.

Jon M. Wilson
Nacogdoches, TX

Dear Spidey-Team

I jumped onto Spider-Man during *One Moment in Time*, and it has been great ever since. I barely read comics before, but now I read every issue of ASM, and have loved the twists and turns that have arisen.

In particular, I am looking forward to the OSBORN mini-series, since I was quite the fan of him during *Dark Reign/Siege*. I am also interested in it, in case it explains just what exactly made Harry go berserk in #647. Anyways, just wanted to tell you that I really love the work you all do :D

Robbie Newton
Edinburgh, United Kingdom

Hi Guys

I have just read issue #648, and I have to say it was a real treat, I was getting a bit bored of everything going wrong for Peter, I understand that things not going right all the time is a part of what makes Spider-Man amazing, but he was due a break and it was a great read, so thank you.

The art by Ramos was spectacular (my second favorite Spidey artist, after John Romita Jr. – Sorry, Humberto). I also think the Edgar Delgado's color work was sensational, and you don't see many color guys getting credit in comic book fan letters, lets hope this starts a trend.

As for the writing, I would have to say it was "classic Marvel." I have not read a lot of Mr. Slott's work (I remember his run on Ren and Stimpy as a kid), but he's sparked so many great ideas in this issue: the return of the Sinister Six, the return of the old Scorpion (possibly), a new Venom (more possibly), Hobgoblin, mysterious insect armor dudes... it's all there! Plus guest stars everywhere! Like I said: CLASSIC MARVEL.

I may have missed an issue or two, so I have I few questions:

1) What happened to Aunt May's "Negative" moods?

2) Can we pretend the spider stingers from "The Other" never happened?

3) Which Avengers team is Spidey on? Both?

Thanks for listening. Until Spidey remembers he has foot-long stingers in his wrists and can eat peoples heads...Make Mine Marvel!

Nick Birch
Leeds, England

1) Aunt May was under the influence of Mr. Negative for several issues with that story ultimately resolving at the end of "Shed" in ASM #633.

2) If you want, sure.

3) Spidey is on both Avengers teams. Plus...coming out of the last Marvel retreat he'll also be joining Avengers Academy, The Defenders, The Champions, Skrull Kill Krew, the God Squad, Young Avengers, X-Men, Uncanny X-Force, X-Factor, the OTHER X-Men, Serpent Society, the cast of Glee, the Frightful Four, the Sinister Six, The Order, US 1, the Shogun Warriors, the New York Philately Society, Green Lantern Corps, Wheelie and the Chopper Bunch, Pet Avengers, the St. Louis Cardinals, M.A.S.K., Brute Force, Sonic Disruptors, the A-Team, Hall and Oates, and the Mercury Theatre (ON THE AIR!).

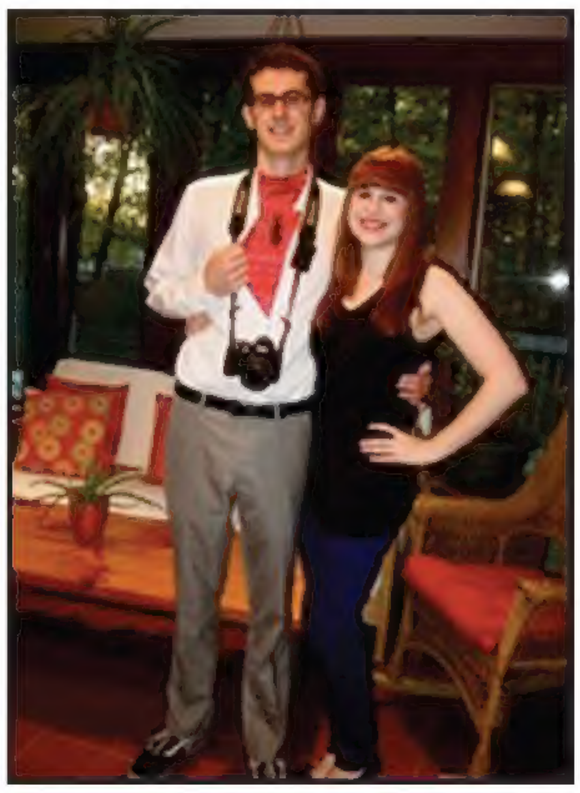
Busy guy, our Spidey.

Hey Wacker,

My girlfriend and I are huge Spidey fans, in fact she got me into reading comics! Anyway, I think it would be a fun birthday gift for her to find a letter of ours printed (in addition to our tickets to *Turn Off The Dark on Broadway*!). Happy Birthday, Erin Ruth!

Scotty D.
Warwick, NY

PS: here's a shot of us as Peter Parker/ Mary Jane:



Happy birthday, Erin! All of us in the Spidey office suggest staying as far away from this guy as possible.

And I'm ending it here, folks. They are packing my keybopard into a box as I spfdioerisdfsedf

Viva asdfewt83-45!
-Stjmfkvkld Ste[gomdf
11/16/10

NEXT!

Send e-mail to
SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM
(please mark as OKAY TO PRINT)